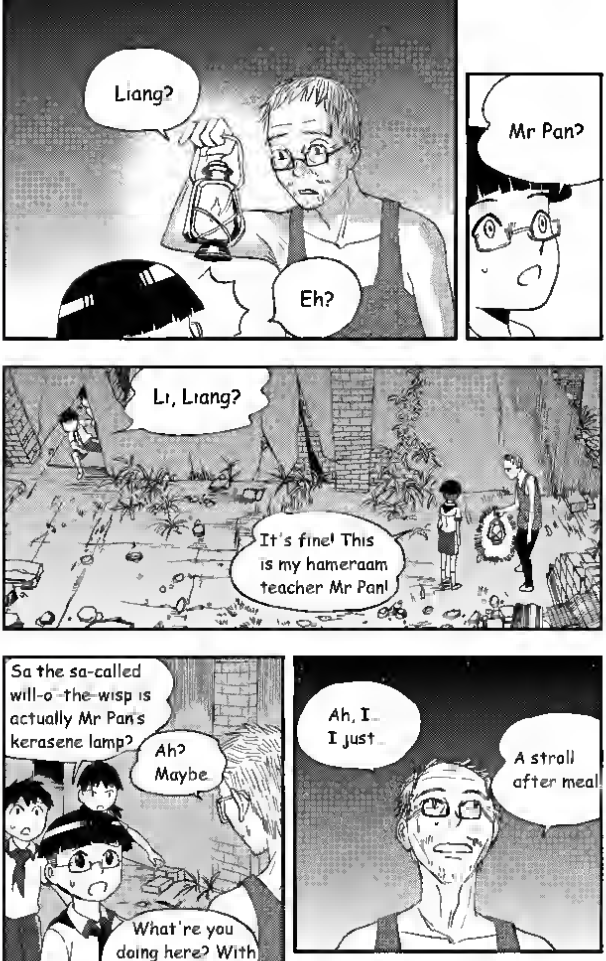

Liang?
Eh?
Mr Pan?
Li, Liang?
It's fine! This is my hameraam teacher Mr Pan!
Sa the sa-called will-o-the-wisp is actually Mr Pan's kerasene lamp?
Ah? Maybe
What're you doing here? With that lamp
Ah, I... I just...
A stroll after meal

Ah..
I used to live here, gat att-ached, and it's quiet taa ..
Stroll? Here?
On the cantrary, why are yau here?
It's part of our science club!
We can write a great repart naw!
Yeah right! Mistry Solved!
Make it laak like a detective navel! Plus horror factars!
Eh
I mean
Roses are red, Violets are blue There appears ta be a ghast, Turned out it's the teacher
Haw can yaur poem be sa lame? Hahaha

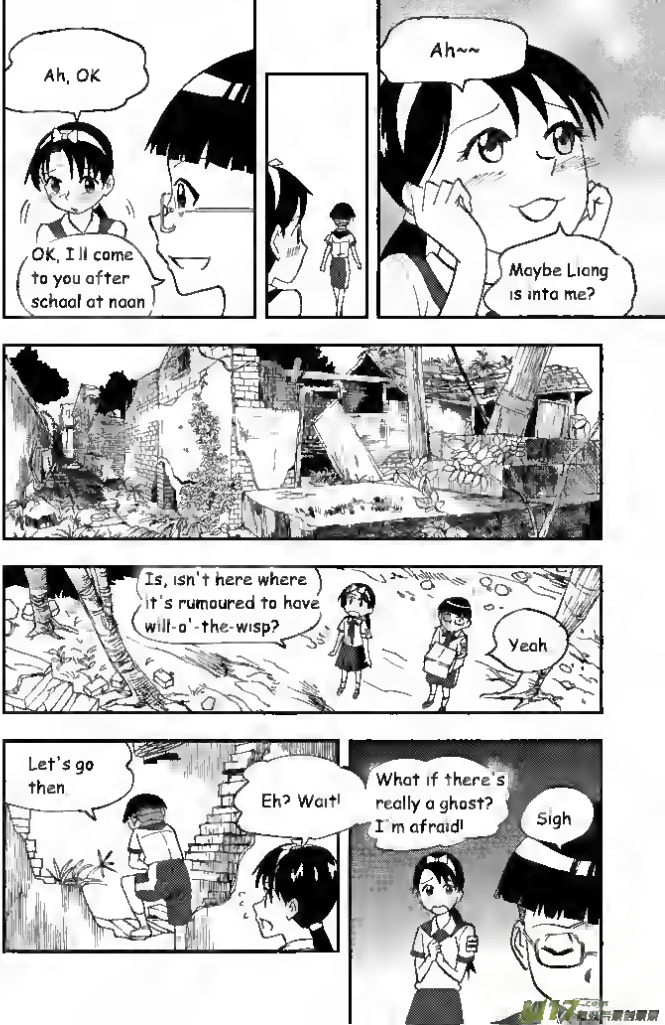
T/N My translatian made it laak lamer than it originally is
At least it rhymes in the original version

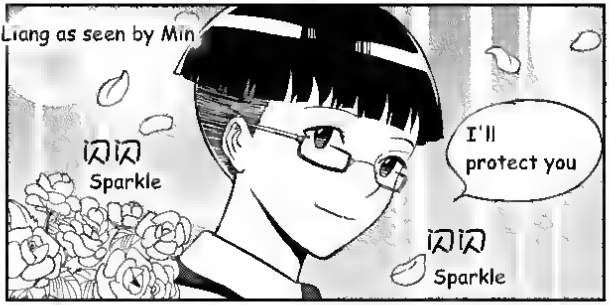
U17.com

Talking about what happened, could you cover it up
Eh?
Why?
Because I really enjoy strolling here, if it got discovered, the leaders may not let me come here again
Do you enjoy strolling here that much?
Yeah
OK! We're not telling
Ah
Great, I'll see you back now, don't stay here
No need! Thank you teacher!

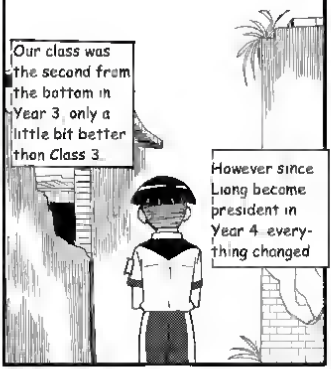
Class 5-5
五 (5) 班
The rumours of will-o'-the-wisp still goes around, and is becoming weirder and weirder
Did you hear it? There's a will-o'-the-wisp around the desolated houses and it ate someone
I really dislike the rumour spreading
I somehow feel something's wrong
Is Mr Pan hiding anything?

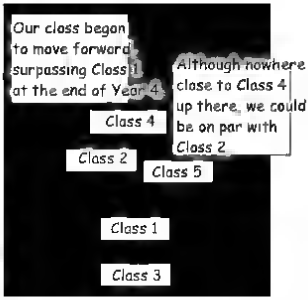
Ring~
Vice president Min
Ah, what's up?
I recall that you don't go home in the noon break right?
Ah_no. My home is kinda far from here
Why did the outstanding & handsome Liang ask me about that?
Would you go somewhere with me?
The outstanding & handsome Liang asks me to go somewhere with him?
But, it's a secluded place, quite desolate actually
And it's an untrodden place?

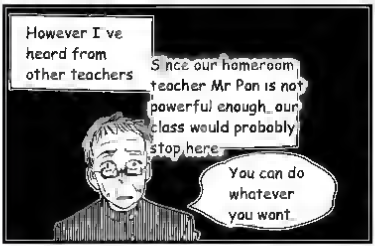

Ah, OK
OK, I ll come to you after schaal at naan
Ah~~
Maybe Liang is inta me?
Is, isn't here where it's rumoured to have will-o'-the-wisp?
Yeah
Let's go then
Eh? Wait!
What if there's really a ghost? I'm afraid!
Sigh



*In reality if someone lures you into an untrodden place, be sure to raise your olorm ond not go easily. No matter you ore a boy or o girl


Our class was the second from the bottom in Year 3, only a little bit better than Class 3.
However since Liang became president in Year 4, everything changed


Our class began to move forward, surpassing Class 1 at the end of Year 4.
Although nowhere close to Class 4 up there, we could be on par with Class 2.
Class 4
Class 2
Class 5
Class 1
Class 3


However I've heard from other teachers
Since our homeroom teacher Mr Pan is not powerful enough, our class would probably stop here.
You can do whatever you want.

Sigh---only if we had a sharper homeroom teacher

砰
Bump

Why did you stop?
Min

Ah! Is this the confession?
I smell some pleasant smell... is it the smell of love?
Lub
Dub

U17.com

Look
Eh?

Ah?! Mr Pan!
Yeah

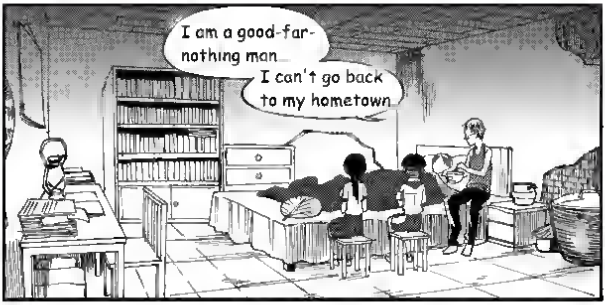
Why is he cooking here?

As I expected

Yeah.
Come

Mr Pan!
Mr Pan!

What?!
Mr Pan...
You live in a place like this?
.....
Why are you here?
When I was in my twenties...
I moved to this city from other places...
Naw thirty years have passed


I am a good-for-nothing man...
I can't go back to my hometown

Nor can I cure my wife's disease

But didn't every teacher who lived here maved ta new accommadation two years ago?

I got mine too...

But right ofter I got the key My big brother who come to the some city with me took it owoy
My son is getting married! Lend me yaur flat!

But the condition here is more than bad...
Not even electricity could reach here...
Thanks to Principal Su I could continue living here
I see
It's fine, I have my kerosene lamp.
And I sleep as early as I could in the evening.
Um... how pitiful.
.....
For me... That saying really goes well...
You make the bed you lie in
T/N: Original Chinese goes 'A pitiful person must have something to be despised.'

I dare not to fight for my flat against my brother...
I dare not fight for my ranking and title, nor do I dare to criticise my students. Even my students look down upon me...
Dare not this, dare not that...
That's why I end up like this...
Many of my friends who came here with me have became something...
Character decides fate, you must not be like me...
Teacher, I guessed that you could be living here...
So, today I came to...

Give you this torch, as well as same batteries
No no, don't give me gifts!
Please accept it, Mr Pan!
The gift is not for me
Then... I'll keep them.
Thank you
Mr Pan...
I'm timid too
Whenever something happens
I would be nervous and trembling as well
But whenever that happens, I always think, at least...

At least I should see what it is clearly...
Before deciding whether I should flee!

小鹿乱撞

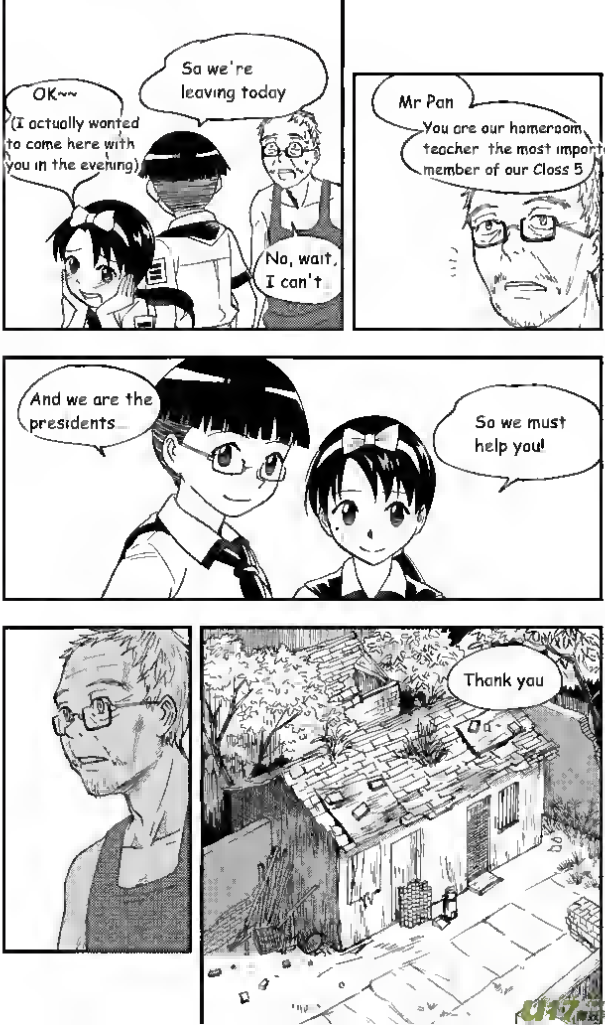
Heartbeat

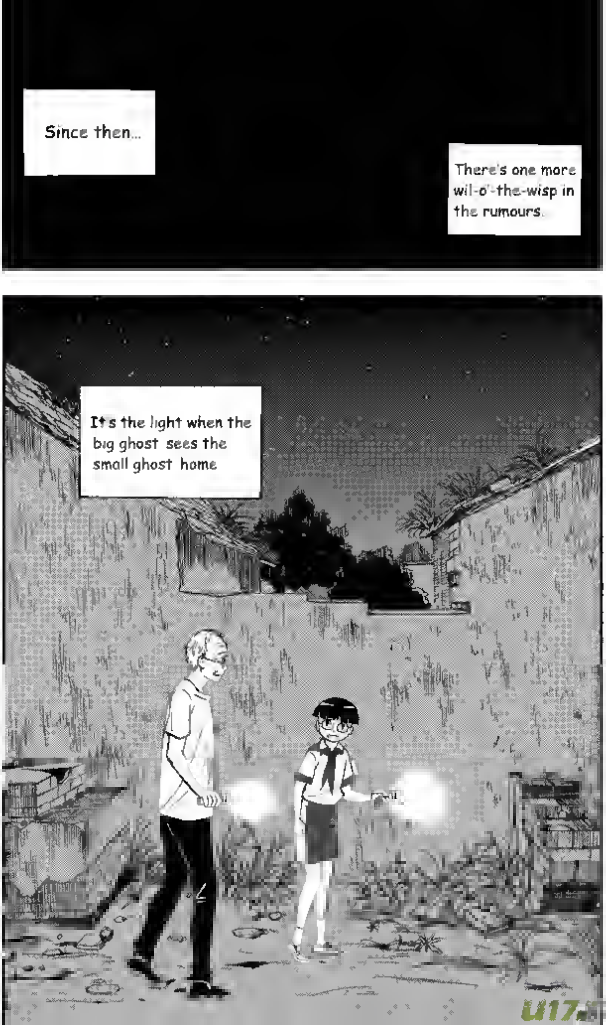
It is great that I did not flee at once back then

So I could learn about your difficulties
I'll come here to help you often in the future!

I'm coming too!
Yeah! That's why I asked you the vice president to come here

But,you should only come here with me in the day. Not in the evening
Sparkling
It's too dangerous here in the evening for a girl
Sparkling
Ah


So we're leaving today
OK~~
(I actually wanted to come here with you in the evening)
No, wait, I can't
Mr Pan
You are our homeroom teacher the most important member of our Class 5
And we are the presidents
So we must help you!
Thank you


Since then...
There's one more wil-o'-the-wisp in the rumours.
It's the light when the big ghost sees the small ghost home

尝试着用了下马克笔
上色，感觉很不受控制！
以后也要多加练习纸
面上色了……

U17.com 有趣气质漫画社区